A True

RELATION

Of a

GREAT and HAPPY

VICTORY.

Which it hath pleaſed God to give to his Excellency the Earle of *ESSEX*, and his Forces, over the Kings Army, as it was brought to both Houſes of Parliament, by the Lord *Wharton*, and Mr. *Strowd*, a Member of the Hauſe of Commons, on Wedneſday in the afternoone, *Oct.* 26. 1642.

In which Battell his Maieſty loſt ſixe Colours, and his Standard, five Wagons, laden with Ammunition, and Plate, a Coach, 8 Peeces of Ordnance, and 3000 men, all which the Parliaments Forces obtained with the loſſe of 300 on their ſide.

Alſo they have taken the Lord *Linſey*, Generall of the Field, Sir *Thomas Lunsford* Sir *Edward Stradling*, and Colonell *Vavaſor*, who are now Priſoners in *Warwicke* Caſtle.

Whereunto is added a Letter from a worthy Divine, to the Right Honorable the Lord Major, of the City of *London*; dated on Monday laſt from *VVarwicke* Caſtle.

Octob. 27. *London* printed by *Francis Leach.* 1642

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NEVVES
From the ARMIE

As it was brought by the Lord *Wharton*, and Master *Strode*, to both Houses of Parliament.

VPon Wedneſday in the afternoone, *October 26.* 1642. the Lord *Wharton* accompanied with Mr. *Strode*, a Member of the Houſe of Commons, came to both Houſes of Parliament with a Meſſage from his Excellencie the Earle of *Eſſex*, Being a Relation of the Battail fought betweene his Maieſties forces, and then on Sunday the 24. of *October* to this effect.

God hath given us the Victory, the perticulars are theſe.

Lord *Linſey* Generall of the Field for his Majeſty, is hurt and taken.

Also Sir *Thomas Lunsford*, Sir *Edword Stradling* and Colonell *Vavasor*, are Prisoners now in Warwicke Castle.

And it is said that the Lord *Willoughby*, the Lord of *Linseyes* Son is taken.

Our losse is about 300 whereof of note Sir *Iames Ramsey*, and Colonell *Essex*, and Captaine Danes Arme is broken.

All our Noble Lords are in good health.

And more, have taken 32. Cullors, and his Majesties Standard. We have also taken five Waggons laden with Ammunition and Plate, by Captaine *Bridges*, and a Coach and eight Peeces of Ordnance, the King and Prince being all the while at Sir *Edwards Copes* hose at Harwell, and now intends to march towards Northampton with 300. men.

The Kings losse 3000.

The rest of his Army is routed, and the Earle of Essex remaines Master of the Field.

V

A Letter sent from a VVorthy Divine, to the Right Honourable the Lord Maior of the City of LONDON.

Being a true Relation of the Battaile fought betweene his Majesties Forces, and his Excellency the Earle of ESSEX.

From Warwicke Castle the 24. of October, 1642, at two a clock in the morning.

SIR,

YEsterday, being the Lords day, his Excellency intending to march from *Kinton*, a little Village in Warwickshire, towards *Banbury* to relieve it, unexpectedly an Alarme came about eight a clocke in the morning, that the Enemy was advancing within two or three miles, and that his Majesty would there give them Battell, which accordingly proved so; and it pleased God to make my selfe the first Instrument of giving a certaine discovery of it, by the helpe of a prospective Glasse from the top of an hill, when the two Armies were drawne into *Battalia*, about two a clock in the afternoone, a very sore and fierce Battaile began, which continued about foure houres in mine owne sight and hearing, much blood was shed, a gallant spirit expressed our Infantry, even to such a

degree Valiantneſſe, as may crowne every common Souldier with the honour of a Commander. But the left wing of our Horſe being charged by the Kings right wing was ſuddenly put to flight, ſo that the right wing in which your ſon was placed, did the beſt ſervice for the Chevalry; where your Son is (or any of the reſt of my Lords Guard) I know not, I hope they are ſafe becauſe upon diligent inquiry, I yet heare no hurt of them, However, if you have conſecrated a Son to ſo Noble a Service, I doubt not but you will endeavour to beare it cheerfully, if you ſhould heare that he is either ſlaine or wounded. We have loſt none of our Commanders (as we can yet underſtand) except Colonell *Charles Eſſex*, and Sir *James Ramſey*, who is either kill'd or taken, we have Priſoners from the Kings ſide, the Lord of *Linſey* Generall of the Field, with his Son, Colonell *Vavaſor*, who was Commander of the Kings Guard and Standard, which likewiſe we have taken: As alſo Colonell *Lunsford*, who are now both at *Warwick* Caſtle, we did beate the Enemy out of the Feild, and gained foure Peeces of Ordinance.

This morning it is expected that there are foure freſh Rsgiments on our ſide, as namely Colonel *Hamdens*, Colonell *Granthams*, Colonell *Barkhams*, and the Lord *Richfords* Regiments ſhould joyne with the reſt. The reſidue of our Army to fall on the remainder of the Kings forces, hoping for as glorious a ſucceſſe as before Colonell *Vavaſor* aſſures us that the King himſelfe for ſome time was in the Army, we heare no certainty yet concerning Prince *Robert*, ſome ſay he is ſlaine. A few of our Waggons were burned and plundered

dered by the Enemy, whom we led about into our Rere, but our Muſquetieres played bravely upon them in the meane time, and recovered our Waggons againe, and ſixe peeces of Ordnance which wee had loſt, our Enemy had the winde more with them, but we had more of the hill, wee had twelve Regiments in the field againſt fifty Troopes of Horſe (I thinke at the moſt, and ſome two Regiments of Dragoneres. His Excellency had maintained the fight moſt gallantly, And our Noble Lords, as the Lord *Wharton*, *Willoughby*, of *Parham*, *Brooke*, *Roberts*, *&c.* did as bravely. All this hath God enabled our Army to performe, though from Wedneſday till this moment of writing, the common Souldiers have not come into a bed, but have lodged in the open field, in the wet and cold nights, & moſt of them ſcarce eat or drinke any thing for 24. houres together; nay, I may for 48. except freſh water where they could get it, Maſter *Aſh* was marvellouſly preſerved from the cruelty of 4. Cavaliers which ſet upon him, one of them cut off his hat and raiſed his haire with his ſword, but never touched his skin God have brought moſt of our Miniſters this night to *Warwick*, Mr. *Aſh* amongſt the reſt, and Mr. *Marſhall*, whoſe danger was no leſſe: for my owne part, after I had diſcharged my duty as farre as I was enabled, by paſſing from Regiment to Regiment, and Troope to Troope to encourage them, at the latter end of the fight, not knowing what the iſſue of things might bee, in the darkeſome Evening, while it was yet light, I rid to *Warwick* among hundreds of darwne Swords, and yet was ſaved from the leaſt touch of bloud-thirſty hands. The Cavaliers ſome of them purſuing our Horſemen, which as I ſaid before, forſooke

their

their ground in the left wing of the Army, and fled to *Warwick*, thus much I made bold to enforme your Honour, that you may be able to speake confidently and stop the mouth of false rumors, you shall doe me a favour if you please to let my noble friend Sergeant Major Skippon reade this letter, because it is newes proper for his element, I desire Mr. Case (next to my humble respect to your good Lady) may know that I love him and his. If you shall thinke it convenient to print this relation, perhaps it may be usefull, if don speedily, you need not doubt of the truth of any part of it.

FINIS.

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